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T. W. PEGUES.

Poetry.

WHAT IS HAPPINESS?

Mother what is that golden stream
For which I hear this pray?
Thou hast said the flash of its gorgeous beam
On earth will never stay.
Is it like the light from the dark blue sky,
When the thunder echoes near?
Is it like the stars that sparkle on high?
Shall we ever see it here?

My gentle boy, O think not here
To know that golden ray;
It burns in a holier, purer sphere,
And can never pass away.
Not earthly love in its sunny hour,
Though glow shed its lustre bright,
Can teach thee the depth of that sacred power,
For which thou hast heard me sigh.

But O, in the glorious realms above,
Where sorrow is never known,
Where the angels sing the rapturous songs of love,
Float o'er Jehovah's throne.
Where the hopes of the Christian's faith repose,
Where the righteous of earth unite,
Where the spirit is healed of its bleeding woes,
There is that golden light.

Political.

LECTURE ON

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH,
Delivered before the Young Men's Mercantile
Library Association, of Cincinnati,
Ohio, by ELWOOD FISHER, Jan. 16, 1849

CONCLUDED.

When the North American colonies confederated for resistance to Great Britain the territorial area of the Southern portion of them was 618,202 square miles—that of the Northern only 164,034, or about one-fourth as large. Virginia alone had, by Royal charter, the whole Northwestern territory in her limits, and during the war had confirmed her title by the patriotism and valor of her own citizens—who rescued even Illinois from British power. But before the present Constitution was formed, Virginia, with a magnanimity almost unexampled, had ceded to the confederacy, for the formation of free States, the whole Northwestern territory now constituting the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin, containing 261,631 square miles and making the territory of the free States rather more than that of the slaveholding. The object of this cession and the ordinance of 1787 was to equalize the area of the two sections. The acquisition of Louisiana in 1803, aided by 133,103 square miles to our territory, of which, by the Missouri compromise, the South obtained only 226,914 square miles or about one-fifth—the other four-fifths, not withstanding it came to us as a slaveholding province, were allotted to the North, which thus had acquired more than 700,000 square miles of territory over the South. Florida and Oregon were acquired by the treaty of 1819, by which the South got 59,268 square miles the most. In 1845 Texas was annexed, which added only 325,520 square miles to the South, even if all Texas were included. In 1848 we obtained 526,078 square miles more in the territory of New Mexico and California. And now the North claims the whole of this also—and not only this but half of Texas besides, which would make the share of North exceed that of the South nearly 15,000,000 square miles—a territory about equal in extent to the whole valley of the Mississippi, and leaving the south only about 810,812 square miles, while the north retains nearly three-fourths of the whole. And this too when the south contributed her full share of the men and money by which the whole territory was obtained. In the Revolutionary war the south furnished an average of 16,714 men each year, and the north 25,475 which nearly corresponds with their respective number of citizens, and that too, although the war was waged chiefly against the large cities of the north—cities being in war the most tempting and the most vulnerable points of attack. In the war with Mexico the south supplied two-thirds of the volunteers which constituted three-fourths of the entire force employed. The revenue by which these wars have been supported, the public debt paid, and the price for the territory furnished, has been raised chiefly by duties which have not only operated designedly and incidentally to promote the industry and capital of the north, and to oppress those of the south.

If after all this, the south should submit to be plundered of her share of the territory now in dispute, when, as an agricultural people, she requires her full proportion, she would be recreant to her interests, her power, her honor, and her fame—recreant to her history and her destiny.

One of the proposed objects of these northern reformers is to promote the prosperity of the south. In have shown that she wants none of their aid and that there are at home thousands of criminals to reform and hundreds of thousands of paupers to be relieved, on whom their philanthropy may be exhausted.

Is it for the welfare of the slave they are contending? I hold it to be the duty even of him who undertakes to subvert the established order of things, to manifest at least as much respect for experience as experiment, and it so happens that the experience of emancipation has been ample and diversified.

In Hayti, the black, after exterminating the white population, remained independent and isolated, the exclusive architect of its own institutions and destiny. The result is that they have relapsed into pristine barbarism. The exports of Hayti amounted in 1789 to about twenty-five million of dollars; they now amount to one-tenth of that

sum. The Haytian contents himself with the cultivation of a few yams for a mere subsistence, and a mere hut for a dwelling. The blacks and mulattoes are at a civil war, and yesterday's papers announce that an army of twenty thousand men was advancing against the principal town, Port au Prince.

Another plan of emancipation is to send the liberated to Liberia. But besides the expense of such a system, which renders it impracticable, it is attended with the death of from one-fourth to one-half of the emigrants by the coast fever.

The third plan attempted is that by the British in the West Indies—the plan of gradual abolition by apprenticeship and ultimate equality of black and white; and this also has failed. The exports of Jamaica have already, in the first ten years of the experiment, fallen one-half. The negroes refuse to work even for high wages, beyond what is necessary for mere subsistence, the planters are bankrupt, plantations are already abandoned, and the island is hastening to the condition of Hayti.

The fourth plan of emancipation is that which has been going on with us. That of manumission by the will of the master, the freedman remaining with black and white, or seeking other States. The emancipated slave does not appear to be willing to perform the amount of work necessary to enable him to compete successfully with the laborer. In the State of New York the Constitution conferred the right of suffrage on colored persons owning \$250 worth of property. Yet in the city of New York in 1845, out of 11,939 colored people there were only 103 voters. And notwithstanding their numbers are augmented by frequent manumissions and fugitive slaves, they do not increase so rapidly as the slave population, which is evidence that their condition is not so comfortable. It is also a curious fact that of 386,293 free persons of color in 1840, nearly half (183,766) preferred to remain in the slave States, where certainly as a class, they are treated with no peculiar favor. In Massachusetts, where so much sympathy is expressed for them, they cannot or will not live. There are less now of them in Boston than there was twenty years ago, and in both Virginia and Massachusetts there are ten times as many free colored people in the penitentiary as their proportion of the white population. It is then for the sake of such emancipation as the West India, which results in idleness, barbarism and civil war among the blacks, or for Liberatorian, which exterminates, or the American, which subjects them to crime and want, that Philanthropy would undertake to overturn the untried system of Southern civilization.

But we are told that slavery is an evil. Well, so is war an evil, and so is poverty. Government itself an evil, since it is an abridgment of liberty. But one of the first objects of our Constitution is to provide for war—for the common defence. And the people of the United States prefer the evil of war to the greater evils of being plundered and subdued. They prefer the evil of Government to the greater evil of anarchy. So the people of the South prefer slavery to the evils of a dense manufacturing and commercial population, which appear to be inevitable without it; and the black man may prefer the slavery of the South to the want, the crime, the barbarism, and blood which attend his race in all other countries. In the practical affairs of human life in its present state, choice of evils is frequently all that is in our power. Good and evil in fact become relative, and not positive terms. And the necessity is recognized by the example of our Saviour, who applied the extreme remedy of the lash to the money changers who profaned the temple. It is consistent for a rigid sect like the Quakers to oppose slavery, they proscribe and repudiate war, and luxury, and all other evils. And we may all hope for the time to come, when in the progress of Christianity, the evils of slavery in the South, and those of pauperism, crime, and mortality in the North will be greatly mitigated or abolished. But the north can now make no protest, because the luxurious system of northern civilization is not only subjects the great mass of the people to unwarranted labor and privation, but actually sacrifices in peace a greater amount of life than is usually expended by communities at war.

If, then, the welfare of neither white or black in the South would be promoted by restriction or abolition of slavery, would the prosperity of the North be advanced? The only thing of which the North complains, on its own account, is the ratio of representation fixed by the Constitution, which gives the south a vote equal to three-fifths of the blacks. But on the other hand, in consequence of the existence of slavery in the South, the north has a monopoly of foreign emigration. This amounted, as we have seen, from 1829 to 1810, to a million and a half, including its increase. In the previous thirty years it must have been, with its increase to this day, at least half a million more. Since 1840 it has amounted to a million besides. So that the North has the vote and the power of three millions of people against the political power which slavery now confers, and that is equivalent to a white population only of about two millions.

And furthermore, by the peculiar agricultural employment of Southern industry and capital, the South is a customer and consumer of Northern manufactures and commerce, and of Northwestern agriculture. Abolish slavery and convert the South into a people of mechanics, artisans, and merchants, and instead of being a customer, she becomes a competitor of the other section. And if the march of pauperism, crime, and mortality of the north be so great now, what would it be then?

The condition of modern civilization is far more laborious and oppressive than the ancient. The seats of ancient science and the arts were in the mild climates of the Mediterranean shore, or in South of Asia

and Europe. And in America the ruins of her unrecorded civilization are to be found in Palenque and Copan, all in a similar climate. The genius of England has carried civilization to a more northern latitude, and that of America has extended it, if not higher in latitude, to a still more rigorous climate than that of England. The wants of such a climate are great and imperious. The cost of fuel alone in the city of New York is \$16,000,000. The clothing must be much warmer, the houses more substantial, the food more nourishing, and all more expensive than a milder climate. And this great augmentation of the burdens of civilized life must be borne in the north by freemen, not as of old by slaves.

Hence have we seen the fearful struggle of northern labor for subsistence, notwithstanding the immense aid it has derived from modern machinery and invention. But take from that labor the custom, and subject it to the competition of the south, where so much less is required for subsistence, and that so much cheaper, and the result would be as ruinous to the present system of the north as that of the South; these two systems have grown up together. That of the North could not have so much expanded without a market in southern agriculture—nor could this have grown so great but for the demand and supplies of the north. Together they have flourished; together they must falter and fall. To restrict, therefore, the territorial extension of the South, and by circumscribing its industry render it unprofitable, is to restrict and paralyze the prosperity of the north in all its departments. Together these institutions have marched harmoniously to that eminence and success which have won the prosperity of both at home, and extorted the admiration of the world abroad. If either should fall by the other, the crime would not only be fratricide, it would be suicide; and over the mouldering ruins of both would deserve to be written the epitaph: Here were a people who disputed about the capacity of the African for liberty and civilization, and did not themselves possess the capacity to preserve their own.

Intercourse.

RELIGIOUS REVIVAL IN SAVANNAH.—For a fortnight past, through the instrumentality of Rev. Mr. Evans, a very considerable revival has been going on in the Methodist Episcopal Church in this city. A large number of converts have connected themselves with the church on probation. We have not learned the precise number, but yesterday sixteen presented themselves for membership. Rev. Dr. Wightman of Charleston, has been in attendance for the last few days, and preached nightly to a large and attentive audience. His sermon of yesterday morning was truly eloquent and impressive. Services in the Church will be continued during the coming week.

Savannah Georgian 11th inst.

THE TIE OF BROTHERHOOD.—Some of the papers of Cincinnati and New Orleans pay a deserved tribute of praise to the exertions of the benevolent Order of Odd Fellows in those cities during the prevalence of the Cholera. Strangers dying with out any friends have been cared for by the Odd Fellows, and the bed of the sick is provided with medical attendance and nurses, when it would otherwise be destitute.

KENTUCKY POLITICS.—J. R. Underwood, U. S. Senator from Kentucky addressed a meeting in favor of emancipation at Bowling Green, Warren county, on the 18th ult., in which he said it had been intimated that he and Mr. Clay would be instructed by the next Legislature to resign their seats in the Senate on account of their advocacy of emancipation. "But," said he, "I will do my duty, let the consequences be as they may."

HUNGARIAN MODE OF WARFARE.—A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, writing from Frankfurt, in Germany, after describing the successes of the Hungarian patriots in their contests with the Imperialists, says, the rapid movements, and much of the success of the Hungarians is owing to a mode of warfare they have adopted from the Turks. Every horseman has an infantry soldier behind him. When necessary, the latter descend, form and attack the enemy, after which, if advisable, they remount and retreat, thus harassing the enemy like the old Partisans.

ENCOURAGING FUTURE PROSCRIPTION.—Among the hundred pledges of General Taylor, before his election to the presidency, was his proclaimed determination to soften the asperities of party, and by a stern example to discourage "the hateful system of proscriptive opinion's sake." His practice upon this promise has been a system of ruthless, revengeful, and indiscriminate removal of those who did not vote for him. The effect of this treachery to pledged faith, it is easy to see, will be excuse and justification for the most violent system of removals in all time to come!

This will be one of the legacies of a dy-

nasty that came into power with pledges on its lips to put down all party violence!

Pennsylvanian.

NORTHERN LIFE.—The New York Tri-

bune of Friday, says:

"A poor woman named Bridget Connor, whose husband died last Saturday, was turned out of her apartments, 225 Eldridge st., yesterday afternoon, by her landlady. She had two children one of which was apparently dying, and the other very sick. She found her way to the Evening Ward Station house, where one of her children died, and medical aid was called for the other."

The chaff is not separated from the wheat but by thrashing, nor men from their earthly affections but by tribulation.—*Chrysostom.*

METEORIC IRON IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The last number of Silliman's Journal contains an account of a mass of meteoric iron which has been discovered in South Carolina. It was found several years since by a laborer on the plantation of Mr. S. M. McKeown, situated in Chesterfield District. On being accidentally shown to a blacksmith a few weeks ago he proved it to be malleable, for out of it he made a pair of tines, a few nails, and a horse shoe. The original weight of the mass is said to have been thirty six pounds. Its original shape was oblong, with one side and end thicker and rounder than their opposite; and its surface was much indented and coated by rust.

On being analyzed this iron was found to contain nickel, traces of chromium, cobalt, and nodular masses of magnetic pyrites. Its most peculiar, according to Professor Silliman, consists in the appearance of its polished surface when treated with dilute nitric acid; which is then covered with a great variety of beautiful figures. It is very dense, and makes a brilliant polish; but its etched surface immediately distinguishes it from every other iron hitherto described.

The climax of human indifference has arrived when a woman don't care how she looks.

LIEBIG WHEN A BOY.—Liebig was distinguished at school as a "booby," the only talent then cultivated in German school being verbal memory. On one occasion, being earnestly asked by the master what he proposed to become, since he was so bad a scholar, and answering he would be a chemist, the whole school burst into a laugh of derision. Not long ago, Liebig saw his old school master, who feelingly lamented his own former blindness. The only boy in the same school who ever disputed with Liebig the claim of booby was one who never could learn his lesson by heart, but was continually composing music, and writing it down by scrawl in school. The same individual Liebig lately found at Vienna, distinguished as a composer, and conductor of the Imperial Opera House. His name is Reuling. It is to be hoped that a more rational system of school instruction is now gaining ground. Can anything be more absurd and detestable than a system which made Walter Scott and Justus Liebig "boobies" at school, and so effectually concealed their natural talents, that for example, Liebig was often lectured before the whole school on his being sure to cause misery and broken hearts to his parents, while he was all the time conscious, as the above anecdote proves, of the possession of talents similar in kind to those he has since displayed.

INTERCOURSE OF THE SEXES.—Neal asks the question, "What makes those who associate habitually with women, superior to others. What makes that women who is accustomed and at ease in the society of men superior to their sex in general? Surely because they are in the habit of free graceful, and continual conversation with the other sex. Women in this way lose their frivolity; their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their beauties and captivation in the spirit of intellectual rivalry. And the men to see their pedantic, rude, declamatory or sullen manner. The coin and the understanding and the heart is changed continually. Their asperities are rubbed off, their better materials polished and brightened, and their richness, like fine gold, is wrought into finer workmanship by the fingers of woman. Can it ever could be by those of men. The iron and steel of the character are hidden, like the harness and armor of a giant, and studs in knots of gold and precious stones when they are not wanted in actual warfare."

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR.—A man was angry with his wife as was often the case. He talked too much, or contradicted him or for some other reason; in short, he was out of humor with her, and resolved not to speak a word to her for a long time. He kept his resolution for a few days very strictly.

One evening he is lying in bed, and wishes to sleep; he draws his night-cap over his ears, and his wife may say what she will, he hears nothing of it.

The wife then takes a candle, and carries it into every hole and corner; she removes stools, and chair, and tables, and looks carefully behind them. The husband sits up in bed and gazes inquiringly at her movements; he thinks that the dim must have been at last. But he is mistaken. The husband loses patience, and cries—

"What are you looking for?"

"For your tongue," she answers; "and now that I have found it, tell me why you are angry?"

Hereupon they became good friends again.

A young lady, (f) one of those affected Misses who belong to the "upper ten," recently entered the store of a fashionable milliner with whom her family was acquainted, for the purpose of making some trifling purchases.

"How is your mother, Miss?" politely enquired the lady of the store.

"She is not very well, madam," replied

Allegation.

"Ah! what is the matter with her?"

"She fell down stairs and hurt her curtsy-bender."

"Her what?"

"Her curtsy-bender."

"Curtsy-bender! What is that?" enquired the puzzled milliner.

"Why her knee!"

It caused the good lady a very painful effort to prevent her committing a down-right act of rudeness. She succeeded however; but several young ladies present were forced to make a precipitate retreat, to give full vent to their risibilities, which the ludicrousness of the remark could not fail to produce.

OPENING OF THE ROMAN INQUISITION.

The following is a very interesting, and we doubt not correct account of the opening of the Inquisition in the city of Rome, on the 1st of April last, from a correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune. It may be recollected that the defenders of Rome have repeatedly denied the existence of the Inquisition in any part of the world, for some years past:—

"On Sunday last the palace of the Inquisition was thrown open to the public after some days devoted to an inventory of its contents, and investigations which resulted in the discovery of some of the relics of the diabolical practices with which this tribunal has been associated. Curiosity had been whetted by the accounts which appeared from time to time, of prisoners, bones and tortures, and more recently by the proclamation announcing that the building would be opened, which spoke of 'horrid prisons, skeletons and instruments of torture.'"

The people poured into it in crowds. Every body was there—ragged, cadaverous old men, who looked as if they might have just come from the prisons—fresh young girls, with their missals, who had perhaps half an hour before been listening reverently to a mass from the lips of some priest who might have had his share in the deeds they were shuddering over—strangers with their eyes stretched, and ready for the most fearful sights. They were below and above, in the vaults and in the garrets, running through long suits of rooms—passages which led to nothing—peeping into coal-closets and the mouth of some old drain, and turning away with a disappointed look and the exclamation, "Non c'e niente," (there's nothing there.)"

I went with the crowd, and at first I could not avoid a feeling of disappointment, and thought that the government had wisely chosen the 1st of April to expose the horrors of the Inquisition; but convinced that there must be something to see, I kept up search. I found my way at last into a quiet garden with a bubbling fountain in the centre, which seemed the very spot for the sacred meditation; but around the garden was a low building with grated windows. The rough walls of the rooms within were covered with inscriptions marked with a bit of charcoal—some bitter and complaining. In one I read, "Let us pray to God that the good 'people may have pity.'" In another, "Take away oppression, O God." "Too long have I been confined here at the caprice of calumniators without admission to the sacraments." "How much have I suffered here!" Here beneath a death's head and crossbones was written, "Oh Mori!" Here, "Scripio Gattani—eight years have I been imprisoned here." There was one short but expressive sentence in the English language: Is this the Christian faith? In one prison a heavy trap-door was lifted from a dark opening, exposing a deep black vault; below in a corner lay a mass of bedclothes and tattered garments, among which I recognized a worn, dirty stay-waist coat, apparently intended for a female. In several of the rooms were pipes through which, mates.

In another part of the building a dense crowd was assembled around the entrance to a vault, which seemed to pass beneath the whole palace. I made my way through the mass and down the rough steps, and recognized, by the light of the torches upon the walls, heaps of human bones scattered over the floor. Others were protruding from the wall of earth at the side, yet untouched; and although it was difficult to distinguish in this confused mass sex, age, or even the different parts of the body, one at least seemed to be that of a female; and the seventeen thigh bones which might be counted here and there, told the story of nine poor victims.

The excavations are yet unfinished, and it is not easy to conjecture how much the number may be increased. But even these few relics afford room for the darkest suspicions. How many years have passed since these vaults received their last victim? Did he waste away slowly under torture and starvation, or did the holy fathers, more merciful than usual, give him the blessing of a sudden death? But these are conjectures without limit. It is difficult to account for the presence of these relics upon any supposition favorable to the Holy Office. They are found imbedded in the earth filling the brick arches which form the foundation of the building, and therefore must have been put there since its construction—a fact inconsistent with the supposition that they belonged to an ancient cemetery on this spot, if any existed; and it is but too clear from the appearance of the bones that their possessors were born long since the erection of the building. Perhaps the unfortunate nun, who was found in her cell, when recent events threw open the doors of the palace, might tell us something that would aid in explaining these discoveries. It is difficult to believe that the present century can have witnessed any of the enormities for which this dreadful tribunal has become proverbial. But whether the practices thus revealed date from the last century or the last year, they afford another example of the horrors of religious persecution, and confirm my desire for the downfall of a creed which still clings to the principles which authorized and occasioned the establishment of this detestable institution. It is said that, in the convent of the Ann Carli, a Spanish monk was found who had been imprisoned there for twenty five years. When taken from his cell, the poor man was almost blind by the glare of day which now visited his eyes for the first time for a quarter of a century. It is hardly necessary to speak of his surprise on learning that he was set free on the authority of a Roman Republic. "Can such things be, without our special wonder?" It were natural to believe that these stories were got up for the occasion, but some things I have seen, and others I tell as they were told to me.

A crowd gathered upon the Corso in the evening, and a strong disposition was manifested to destroy the palace of the Inquisition. Whether the meeting had any other purpose I do not know; but when I entered the street I found them shouting, "To the Inquisition! To the Inquisition!" with an occasional cry, "Morte ai Neri!"—"death to the Blacks." (The Blacks it must be understood, is the cant term for the anti-Republican or Papal party—so called from the sombre dress of the priests.) But there were cooler heads among them, who, taking advantage of the enthusiasm of the people in favor of war, proposed that they should proceed to the residence of Mazzini and demand arms and the immediate action of the Assembly to prepare for the contest. It really

seemed as if two thousand years had rolled back again, when I heard a Roman crowd shouting war, and eloquent speakers addressing them with the very title that Cicero and Brutus had used: "Romani!" for whatever the Romans may lack in action, they are not wanting in eloquence.

In a few moments torches were waving in front, the new Republican flag was unfurled and with shouts of "Viva la guerra," "Viva la liberta," "Viva la Repubblica Italiana," the crowd commenced the march. As they passed the palace of the Neapolitan Ambassador, they greeted it with groans and hisses. On reaching the residence of Mazzini, he came to the window in reply to their repeated gunshots, and assured them that every exertion would be made by the Government to gratify their noble enthusiasm and to provide the means of defence. He spoke with dignity and he as I could judge, with vigor and eloquence. His writings, I have thought, are characterized by more directness of style and compactness of thought, than those of most of his countrymen. He is a man of unwearied perseverance and energy, and the late events in Italy are attributed in no small measure to his exertions. Whatever his enemies may say of his purposes or principles, no one, I think, can deny his capacity.

After his speech was finished, the crowd quietly dispersed. Do not infer from the description that disorderly scenes are frequent in Rome. This scene of which I have spoken could not be called a mob. The crowd was composed principally of young men, and those highly respectable in their appearance. But as I have already assured you, Rome is by no means in a state of anarchy, although a few persons may have manifested a disposition (which one must confess it requires strict adherence to principle to frown down) to destroy an edifice which has harbored despotism and persecution.

The beautiful gardens of the Vatican and the Quirinal form another addition to the sight of Rome, which the flight of the Pope has thrown open to the public. One can well imagine, in wandering through these delightful vistas, or listening to the murmuring of the fountains, that Pius IX regrets the loss of his gardens, if not his crown. The tall palaces of hot seemed to erect themselves more than ever at the sight of groups of romping children, instead of slow-paced cardinals. One cannot lament a change which affords a bolder innocent enjoyment to the people, instead of confining scenes like those to a few ecclesiastics. The good sense of the Provisional Government has directed them to be opened every Sunday.

On leaving the palace of the Inquisition I found the crowd who had satisfied their curiosity there, turning their steps to the gardens. Little children were playing on the turf; young ladies were promenading; prayer books in hand after finishing their numerous aves and as they pater in St. Peter's and bestowing the kiss upon his iron toe, which might soon be repeated upon some equally favored lips. Here and there were a few priests regarding the event with a frown. Without noticing the gardens of a guide-book, I may venture to say that the gardens were laid out with a great deal of taste, and afforded one of the most delightful promenades that I have ever seen. The people behaved with the greatest propriety; neither here nor in the museums, where they were to be found in throngs, did I witness the slightest violation of good order. An instinctive perception of the beautiful seemed to awaken in them a respect for its magnification in the works of Art which they saw around them, and to protect them from injury.

Excavations are being carried on under the direction and at the expense of the Government over the site of the old Roman Forum, with the hope of adding to the relics of ancient art already discovered, and of determining localities which have been subject of discussion among antiquarians for many years. Employment is thus afforded to a large number of people who gain their bread by honest labor instead of annoying the passer-by with solicitations. Those who feel any interest in the elucidation of mooted points in ancient history, will approve the good taste of the authorities. One who comes to Rome for the first time is astonished to see the amount of debris which has accumulated upon the surface, covering many ancient monuments and concealing all that were not elevated above the soil. He looks down upon the pedestals of columns, descends into excavations to enter temples and churches, and finds himself almost on a level with the top of some triumphal arch. It would almost seem as if Nature had cast a thick covering over the spots which witnessed the glory of ancient Rome, that they might not be profaned by the degradation of the fallen city. Let us hope that as the Roman Forum is cleared, the dark ages, the Roman people may cast off the burden which the ignorance and superstition of that period have led upon their shoulders.

AMERICAN ORATORY IN ENGLAND.—Mr. Charles Whitney, from the United States, has been lecturing in London on oratory in the New World, and has given the peculiarities and eccentricities of America's principal orators. His lectures have been attended by many distinguished members of Parliament and the nobility and gentry. The Duke of Wellington volunteered to "create an interest in her majesty" in the subject, and it was expected that Mr. W. would be required to deliver a lecture before the Court at Buckingham Palace. Baltimore Sun.

The Hollowell Gazette in commenting on the practice of "sitting at church in prayer time," says—"We remember of a good old minister who once prayed fervently for those of the congregation who were too proud to kneel and too lazy to stand."

"It's very well," says Mr. Dobbs, "for the moral papers to keep saying, 'don't get into a passion; but for my part, when the nasty creature, Mr. D. goes to bed with his boots on, I kind o' b'lie over.'"

SENSIBLE.—Nelson Smith in taking the editorial charge of the Pickens (Ala.) Republican, makes his salutatory as follows: "The undersigned, who has become a joint proprietor of the Republican, will hereafter be its Editor. He has no long manifesto to make of what he will or will not do, and expects to be judged and patronized according to his deserts."